

We may see by this History, that Adversities rise not out of the Dust, but are ordained by the same Goodness that communicated and supports our Being. On the other Hand the calm Sun-shine of Prosperity would be apt to lull us asleep; we should grow supine and careless, satisfied with present, and unconcerned for future Good.—I will not detain you any longer on this Subject, but return to Lady



Kindheart: One Day as she was reading in an Arbour
in

in her Garden, she was suddenly surpris'd by the Appearance of a young Gentleman; this Person came to acquaint her with the Death of the General her Husband; she was so inconsolable for the Loss of him, that she could not speak to any One for some Time, which made the General's Mother



take a Journey from *London*, on purpose to comfort her, and see here they are together.

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